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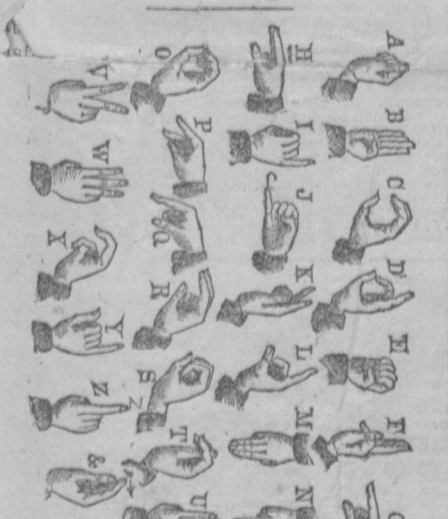
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# The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VIII. MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1879. NUMBER 51.

## POETRY.

### Alphabet of the Women of Scripture.

A  
Not vainly did Anna keep watch for our Lord:  
She saw Him a babe in the temple adored.

B  
Bernice, with pomp, proud Agrippa did bring,  
To hear Paul's defence and appeal to the king.

C  
Candace, the queen, was of Ethiopia fame,  
Whose steward, through Philip's, Christian be  
came.

D  
In Israel Deborah judged 'neath a palm,  
And Sisera's conquest proclaimed in a psalm.

E  
Eve, first of all women, man happiness brought;  
By Satan beguiled, all his woe, too, she wrought.

F  
False Felix's wife was a Jewess, who came  
And heard Paul concerning the faith in Christ's  
name.

G  
The Galilee women, so faithful, amazed,  
On Calvary's cross, weeping, mournfully gazed.

H  
Cast out were both Hagar and Ishmael wild,  
Because he mocked Isaac, Sarah's own child.

I  
Brave Judith renowned was because, as we've  
read,  
She slew Holofernes and cut off his head!

K  
Kozab, "an fair," as Job's daughters all were,  
In sweetness excelled, by her name we infer.

L  
The "tender-eyed" Leah was Jacob's first wife,  
Though "beautiful" Rachel he loved as his life.

M  
All hail to thee, Mary! among women most blessed,  
The mother of Christ, sweet Virgin confessed!

N  
Sad Naomi's heart for her native land yearned,  
And widowed and needy, she thither returned.

O  
Then Orpha forsakes her, but Ruth to her cleaves,  
Whom Boaz soon loved as she gleaned 'mid the  
sheaves.

P  
Priscilla and husband at Corinth Paul sought,  
And with them abode, and at tent-making  
wrought.

Q  
Said Sheba's fair Queen, who to Solomon came,  
"Thy wisdom and riches exceed thy great fame."

R  
Rebecca, through cunning, Isaac's chief blessing  
won  
From Esau for Jacob, her younger pet son.

S  
Salome was blest, when Christ's tomb she drew  
near,  
The angel's glad note, "He is risen!" to hear.

T  
Good Tabitha's loss was greatly deplored,  
Through prayer of St. Peter her life was restored.

U  
Uriah's wife's beauty King David's love won,  
And she was the mother of wise Solomon.

V  
Queen, modest and proud, Vashti dared to refuse  
To unveil her beauty, her throne thereby lose!

W  
The Witch 'twas of Endor that wretched Saul  
sought,  
And Samuel's semblance to counsel him brought.

X  
The X Virgins numbered five foolish, five wise,  
Whose story bids "watch," lest Christ's coming  
surprise.

Y  
Young daughter of Jairus from death opened her  
eyes,  
At Christ's gentle call, "I say, damsel arise!"

Z  
To Zilpah, in Israel, honor is due,  
Of Jacob's twelve tribes she was mother of two.  
(Presbyterians.)

## STORY TELLER.

### THE MILLENNIUM MILL.

By the death of his father Harold  
Fletcher succeeded to the manage  
ment of the mill which his father had  
built up, and the larger portion of the  
stock of which had been left to the  
young man. It was only a month or  
two after the sole management came  
into his hands.

Harold had studied the history of the  
manufacture, and investigated for  
himself the condition of the workmen;  
and now he had sent them word to ap  
point a committee of their number to  
confer with him. They had known  
what hard times meant, under old  
Jonas Fletcher, and heard of the young  
man's accession with some hope, not  
unmingled with suspicion.

"These young chaps, they makes the  
money fly," said one of the men;  
"nother ten per cent off, I reckon."  
"Give the young 'un a chance, cawn't  
ye?" growled one of the old leaders;  
"he cawn't be any worse than Old  
Skinflint."

And so a committee of three, repre  
senting Labor, met the president of  
the corporation, representing Capital.  
"I have sent for you," he said, after  
putting them at their ease, "to talk  
about the mill. It was built, as you  
know, with the money of men who had  
saved where others spent, and put their  
dollars to work while others kept cir  
cling money at the dull business of earning  
interest. My father worked at the  
bench till he was twenty-five. He was  
a good workman with his hands, but  
better with his brains. He got a start  
by his industry, his temperance, and  
his wife—without pushing anybody  
else back, or injuring a human being.  
He had the knack of making money.  
So did two or three others of the  
hundreds of young fellows who started

with him, and had an equal chance.  
He came to love money too well, as  
men are apt to do who make it by hard  
work and saving. He was a hard man,  
you think, but he was just and square.  
"Now this mill," continued Harold,  
"has been a good investment. It has  
paid those who built and run it. It has  
given work to five hundred men, and  
enabled those that were sober and  
decent to support their families and  
school their children better than they  
could do in any other country in the  
world. It has helped all sorts of trade  
in the village. It has given work and  
profits to other hundreds of men who  
furnished the material, transported it  
here, took it away, manufactured, and  
sold it again for a hundred times its  
original value. You see, a manufactory  
is something more than a place to earn  
piece wages and make dividends.

"Well, this mill belongs to its ow  
ners.—You and all the men must I  
derstand that. While I run it, we  
shall hire whom we please, as we can,  
where and when we please, and pay  
what we agree to, without dictation or  
interference.

There were three dark brows and  
set faces in the committee.

"A business corporation," continued  
Harold, without appearing to notice  
the sudden clouding of his auditors'  
faces, "a great business of any kind,  
can't be run by a mass meeting. Yet  
I've heard men who wouldn't trust three  
cooks over a broth, talk about running  
a mill or a railroad by a show of hands  
in some sort of caucus. No body  
needs more than one head—but it  
needs that. There have been too  
many sub-heads, and other expensive  
members, in this business. On my  
recommendation," continued the young  
president, with a slight emphasis on  
the last word, and a smile as he spoke  
it, "the Board of Directors yesterday  
reduced the salaries of its officers and  
agents forty-five thousand dollars.  
No man can get twenty thousand dol  
lars a year from this concern any longer—  
nor fifteen thousand, nor ten. No  
man needs it, for any rational ways of  
living. And what they can't earn and  
don't need they shan't receive."

The dark brows began to clear up.  
"Now to come to the point," con  
tinued Harold, pausing to get his  
thoughts in order. "I want to have  
you men, and all the men, do better  
and feel better than you are doing.  
You ought to be laying up a little  
something. You ought to have homes  
of your own. Your wives and chil  
dren are entitled to a better chance.  
I have thought it all over, and I don't  
see my way clear to giving you a part  
nership in the profits of the business,  
when you can take no share in the ex  
pense, the risk, the management or  
the losses. I do not wish anything  
beyond a fair return on my money in  
vested here. But what is a fair re  
turn? Suppose this year we make  
profits warranting a dividend of twen  
ty per cent., and take ten for the stock  
holders and divide ten among the  
workmen. And next year—and per  
haps for four or five years in suc  
cession—suppose we make only three  
per cent., or run the mill at a loss—  
who is to share that with the owners?  
Such things come to every business.  
And there is a surplus in capital.  
I see how large enterprises are  
to be run. If simple interest is to  
be the limit of gain in the risk, ordi  
nary men will put their money into  
bonds or mortgages, won't they?"

The committee men acted as if they  
hadn't looked at it long in that light.  
"But something can be done," said  
the speaker confidently, as he saw the  
dull look return to the workmen's  
faces. "In the first place, by the sav  
ings already made in salaries and per  
quisites, and by taking out only a fair  
return for the owners, we are enabled  
to restore the thirty per cent. that has  
been deducted from your wages with  
in the past three years."

The "Heaven-bless-you-sir" of the  
committee men stuck in their throats,  
but it shone in their eyes and spoke  
through their radiant faces, so that  
Harold did not miss it.

The oldest of the workmen, a fore  
man, who had known the young man  
since he was a little lad, arose and  
stretched out his hand—the "horry  
hand" of labor—to the speaker:

"You talk like a man that has a  
heart in him, master Harold," said he,  
in a husky voice. "I said to the man,  
says I, 'Give the young 'un a chance,'  
but didn't expect you'd see things  
from both pints so soon."

"You see," he continued, in response  
to an encouraging smile from Harold,  
"the workman has his side, too. We're  
men, you know, though most  
everybody seems to forget it, except  
when we are driven to make a fuss  
now and then. By your talk of the  
wages, I reckon you've thought how  
little it takes to keep us quiet and  
contented-like. It's only a snug home  
in two or three rooms—a chair apiece  
for the old folks and the children—a  
matter of potatoes, and bread, and  
fish, with a taste of meat off and on,  
and a little sup of tea or coffee—a bit  
of a fire in the cold weather, and a  
decent dress for the woman folk. It's  
not much, is it, sir? Do you fite gen

tlemen that talk about Capital and  
Labor, and such like, know what liv  
ing on ten, or eight, or six dollars a  
week means, to a family of five? And  
when the ten is made five, or the  
eight, four, do they know what that  
means? I think not, master Harold,  
or they couldn't help but care! It  
means only an hour's fire a day in the  
bitter winter—and sometimes not that;  
it means feeding the young ones on  
meal and porridge, day after day, and  
seeing 'em grow paler and thinner,  
dying by inches under your very eyes  
—starving in a land of plenty! When  
the pinch comes, we had better be  
machines, for then we s—d—d—d—d—  
have care to keep us running—or animals,  
for the society with the long name to  
look after us and Prevent Cruelty!  
There's a screw loose somewhere when  
a man can't starve his cow or abuse  
his horse for fear of the law, but can  
hire workmen at eighty or ninety  
cents a day, because there's others  
willing to work for starvation wages!"

The laborer had warmed up with  
his subject, and stood talking to the  
capitalist as man to man, with fire in  
his eye and a clenched hand.

"You are right, Rogers," said Har  
old, with emotion that he was too  
much to conceal. "The world can't  
know, or it would care more for your  
side of the trouble. But if you'll  
stand by me I'll stand by you, and  
we'll see what can be done in one  
mill, and with friendly hand-grasps  
the first conference in Milltown ended.

There was rejoicing in hundreds of  
homes that night. The two or three  
dollars added to the weekly wages  
meant, in many of them, the difference  
between comfort and suffering—be  
tween content and perplexity—be  
tween happiness and misery.

After a month had passed, two of  
the hardheaded directors who had  
protested in vain against the "sentimen  
tal notions" of the new president,  
began to get uneasy.

"I say, Beacon, have you heard the  
reports from the mill?" asked Brown,  
as the two met one day at a little club  
lunch, that only cost each of them the  
sum of a workman's wages for a  
week. Brown was one of the larger  
stockholders, and had been obliged to  
"cut down" his household and per  
sonal expenses to fifteen thousand a  
year, on account of the hard times.

"N-a-a," said the other, with the lat  
est English drawl, "what nonsense  
has the young 'un' been up to now?"  
"Why they say the men are working  
almost as if they owned the mill; never  
turned out such stock, nor at so lit  
tle cost. And Fletcher is doing all  
the selling, with the help of one clerk  
in the place of poor Robbins, who mis  
ses his twenty thousand as agent most  
deceitfully. They say he's actually had  
to take a place at three thousand  
down town."

"Aw-h—vow—good," returned the  
other, viewing the broiled bird before  
him critically,—"Utopia, and all that  
sort of thing. Kingdom come, 'cetera  
'—cetera. Well, Mister Brown, I like  
poetry and moonshine—in their prop  
er place. But when the stock stops  
paying twenty-six per cent. as it must,  
you know,—mine goes to the broker.  
I haven't any money to risk on ac  
celerating the approach of the millen  
nium."

"Just my fix," laughed the retrench  
ing director, as he emptied the bottle  
of his favorite wine, and mellowed up  
rapidly under its influence. "Gad, you  
hit it zactly. Capital idea! 'Millen  
nium Mill'! He—he! So they work  
sharp, eh? Glad of that. Old Fletch  
er's lash or young Fletcher's oats—  
it's all one to us so long as the work  
comes. But no 'onium below twenty  
six." "Gad, Bacon, you've said it."

Having demonstrated that a policy  
of justice could be made to pay ten  
per cent., but not twenty-six, Harold  
Fletcher bought the stock of the dis  
contented shareholders who were afraid  
of hastening the millennium, and pro  
ceeded to crystallize into fact a few  
more of his theories.

He began with the homes of the  
workmen. From his private funds he  
erected one hundred model cottages,  
with a pretty yard and garden for  
each, and ample provision for drain  
age, pure air, plenty of water, and  
cheerfulness and convenience for work  
in the house. He rented them for five  
per cent. on their cost, which brought  
them within the means of all industri  
ous and temperate men; and such the  
workmen had to be, if they remained.  
When the ten per cent. was paid, it  
was received and applied as purchase  
money—making it possible for frugal  
managers soon to own their own  
homes.

He established a Workman's Sav  
ings Bank, and provided that one  
third of the Board of Directors should  
be from their own number; that no  
deposits should be received in excess  
of one thousand dollars a year from  
any individual, so that the bank could  
be easily, cheaply, and safely managed  
for the benefit of the class for whom  
it was designed; and that all invest  
ments should be made in government  
or State bonds—a high rate of interest  
not being desired so much as absolute

security, and readily convertible into  
money without loss.

He opened a store on the communi  
ty principle and put an experienced  
and competent man at the head of it,  
who had no interest except to earn  
his salary faithfully, and keep the ac  
counts so that Mr. Fletcher himself,  
with a committee of the patrons, could  
see each month that everything was  
straight; a duty which he never depu  
tized nor shirked. At this store each  
family could get all that it needed to  
purchase of the best quality, at cost  
prices; and the saving was equivalent  
to an increase of fifteen per cent. in  
the wages.

A Lyceum was opened in a town  
hall built and equipped by subscrip  
tions secured by Mr. Fletcher, which  
he headed with one-half the cost.  
There was an excellent free library  
and reading-room attached, and weekly  
lectures on practical topics were given  
during the winter, with a free concert,  
or other entertainment, plentifully  
spiced with fun, on Saturday nights.  
A competent woman was also engaged  
to give lessons in the various arts of  
housewifery. In a surprisingly short  
time, by the aid of this instruction and  
the printed tracts containing recipes  
and direction, nearly all the women  
could make good soups, and prepare  
many new and wholesome dishes, at a  
cost far below the wasteful cooking of  
their ignorant or careless methods.  
The Matron likewise gave directions  
in cutting, fitting, making and alter  
ing clothing, each week, and answered  
questions and gave advice touching  
other departments and duties of house  
keeping and home-making; thus train  
ing the young and incompetent, and  
lifting many of the fairly skillful house  
wives out of the ruts where they had  
jogged so long.

The ounce of prevention or the  
pound of cure was applied in other  
directions as the experiment progress  
ed. Observing that much of the sick  
ness and suffering in the community  
proceeded from ignorance of the con  
ditions of health, and neglect of dis  
ease in its early stages, Harold in  
duced the heads of families to form a  
Mutual Health Insurance Society. By  
the payment of a merely nominal sum  
each, the members were enabled to en  
gage a wise and skillful physician,  
whose business it was, not to treat the  
sick alone, but to prevent sickness.  
He was employed by the year, and in  
spected every house and looked after  
its inmates once a month. By the en  
forcement of sanitary measures and  
the proper treatment of incipient dis  
ease, he was able to reduce the death  
rate nearly twenty per cent., and the  
sick roll much more than that.

Evening schools were started for  
the youth who were employed in the  
mill, and vacation classes formed;  
three or four easy trades and arts, for  
those who might otherwise have be  
come idle. These were conducted in  
the open door of idleness. This plan suc  
ceeded so well that one of the deserted  
tenement houses was renovated and  
converted into a School of Trades,  
where the boys and girls had their  
choice of instruction and practice in  
metal and wood working, type-setting  
and printing, machine sewing and  
stitching of all kinds, and a dozen oth  
er occupations by means of which they  
could begin at once to earn a liveli  
hood. Mr. Fletcher found time to  
visit this school nearly every day, in  
the working season, to encourage the  
dull learners and advise and advance  
the bright ones.

"The plan isn't perfect," he said to  
the superintendent, after a year's trial,  
"but it's better than nothing. Our  
boys and girls don't know so many  
things as the sharp-witted classes I  
saw in the grammar and high schools  
last week, but what they know is worth  
more. They have found out what they  
can do best and are learning to do it.  
And what they do know the world  
will give them a living for doing—  
which is more than can be said of the  
city graduates. Keep it up. Find  
square holes for the square pegs, and  
round holes for the round ones, and  
make 'em fit. There's a good deal to  
be done, and to men, too, for that mat  
ter—besides their brains. School the  
mass of them until they are fifteen,  
and their heads will take care of them  
selves, in this country. Let us give  
their eyes and hands and muscles a  
chance, here in Milltown."

None of these schemes succeeded of  
themselves. Very few plans that  
amount to anything do. There is a  
man or a woman back of pretty much  
everything in this world that moves  
on. They also cost some money; but  
no more than other men spend on  
their pride or their pleasures, or pile  
on top of their already superfluous  
millions.

But if they cost thought and labor  
and money, they returned it all a hun  
dred-fold. There is no stinting in the  
re-payment of Heaven for good deeds  
done to men. "Pressed down and  
running over" is the Scripture meas  
ure. And so Harold Fletcher found it.

He had been denied the sweetest of  
all felicity: a happy home-life with  
the woman of his heart. No soft touch  
of a "rose-leaf palm on his cheek," or

sound of cooing laughter from the  
babe upon his knee, had revealed to  
him the joy of fatherhood. Brother  
or sister he had none. His father had  
been to him no more than a guardian,  
and his mother—pity for those who  
know such lack!—had died so early  
that "mostly he forgot what she was  
like." But though missing so much of  
happiness, he found the compensation  
of which life is full to those who know  
what living is.

It was well with the young million  
aire. He had learned the lesson of  
service, taught plainest of all but most  
ignored of any in the Highest Law:  
"Bear ye one another's burdens."

Without kindred after the flesh, he  
had caught the sublime significance of  
those all-inclusive words of the Mas  
ter of right living, when, looking round  
upon them who sat about Him He  
said: "Behold my mother, my breth  
ren and my sisters!"

A rich man, Harold Fletcher count  
ed first among his luxuries the luxury  
of doing good, and found his best  
pleasure in witnessing the improved  
condition, the growth of virtue and  
knowledge, the contentment and grati  
tude of the hundreds he had befriended.  
A reformer, he did not waste his  
thought upon their theories nor his  
breath in bugle-blowing. A philan  
thropist, he organized no new machine  
charities, but helped men directly to  
help themselves: the men nearest to  
him, whose wants he knew. A Chris  
tian, he did not leave too much to the  
re-adjustments of a future heaven, but  
did what he could to give men and  
women a better chance and happier  
conditions here and now. In a word,  
he applied the golden rule, not simply  
to keep himself from cheating or inju  
ring his neighbors, but to the actual  
government of his life.

Must the world wait for a remote  
and supernaturally-inaugurated "reign  
of a thousand years" before an air cas  
tle like the "Millennium Mill" can  
have foundations put under it?—*Gold  
en Rule.*

## MISS A. A. FULLER'S POEM.

The following is an editorial clipped  
from the Savannah, Ill., Times:

We are in receipt of a beautiful po  
em written by Miss Angie A. Fuller,  
entitled, "Scenes in the History of the  
Deaf and Dumb." This poem was  
first read at the reunion of the gradu  
ates of the Illinois Institution for the  
Deaf and Dumb Friday, September 8,  
1877. The work was printed at the  
Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at  
Faribault, Minnesota, 1879. This is  
one of the finest works of the kind we  
have ever examined, and proves the  
writer to be a person of more than or  
dinary ability. Miss Fuller is well  
known in our community, and several  
of her articles have already been pub  
lished in *The Times*. We hope at no  
very distant day to give our readers  
the pleasure of seeing this excellent  
poem.

In the same issue of that paper ap  
peared the following note about it:  
Miss Angie Fuller dropped down on  
us on the 20th ult., and remained a  
week, visiting friends in Rockford.  
She looks quite well, and is the same  
indefatigable writer as ever. Miss  
Fuller has been visiting friends at dif  
ferent places in northern Illinois since  
the first of February, and expects to  
reach home this week. She left last  
Tuesday, for Winnebago, nine miles  
from Rockford, where she will visit  
for a few days, and then go directly to  
Savanna. She has in prospect a book  
of prose and poems, the material for  
which is ready, and if she receives suf  
ficient encouragement from her friends  
she will publish it this summer. In  
deed, she contracted with one of the  
institution offices to print her a small  
book, but after the first form was up  
and a few impressions taken the press  
was found to work so badly that they  
preferred to give up the job rather  
than do a poor one. She intends this  
volume, if published, as a sort of keep  
sake for her friends, and to open the  
way for a larger and more complete  
work—her life's best efforts. We sin  
cerely hope Miss Fuller's endeavor for  
long years of patient and toilsome writing  
will meet with success.

In the April number of the *Annals*  
Miss Fuller gives a very interesting  
account of her experience in teaching  
Sophia Augusta Hutson, the deaf,  
dumb and blind girl, of Wilkesbarre,  
Pa. Miss Fuller taught her for ten  
months, and had good success.

We trust that Miss Fuller's well  
known ability as a writer, will insure  
for her such encouragement as will en  
able her to proceed at once with her  
contemplated work; her many friends  
here in her early home will be only  
too glad to do every thing in their  
power for her encouragement in this  
direction.

—An immense topographical map of  
the kingdom of Italy, which has been  
eighteen years in preparation, has just  
been issued by the royal engineer de  
partment. It consists of 277 sheets,  
and is the most accurate and detailed  
map of the peninsula ever published.

## SUNDAY READING.

### LOST AND FOUND.

BY CAROLINE A. MARSON.

I had a treasure in my house,  
And woke one day to find it gone;  
I mourned for it from dawn till night,  
From night till dawn.

I said, "Behold, I will arise  
And sweep my house"—and so I found  
What I had lost, and told my joy  
To all around.

I had a treasure in my heart,  
And scarcely knew that it had fled,  
Until communion with my Lord  
Grew cold and dead.

"Behold," I said, "I will arise  
And sweep my heart of self and sin;  
For so the peace that I have lost  
May enter in."

O friends, rejoice with me! Each day  
Helps my lost treasure to restore;  
And sweet communion with my Lord  
Is mine once more.

—Good Company.

## WHY?

Why do we see people trifling away  
their precious time, seemingly forget  
ful that every lost moment is irre  
trievably lost?

Why is it that people will turn a  
deaf ear to the voice of every day-du  
ties, time and again, when there is so  
much danger in delay?

Why will they persist in sowing, in  
early life, the seeds of want, distress,  
crime, and misery—when they know  
they must reap as they sow, and of  
that, an abundant harvest?

Why do they trust the formation of  
their character to chance, when if they  
would only consider, they could not  
fail to realize that they were at sea  
without compass or rudder, with nat  
ural depravity for their chart?

Why will they from middle life, even  
on to old age, push from them the  
idea of death, when they know that all  
men are mortal?

Why will they search far and wide  
for happiness, instead of in their own  
hearts, forgetting that they must  
plant and care for the tree, if they  
would eat of its fruit?

Why will they persist in relying on  
their own strength, when they know  
of the thousands that have fallen,  
through the weakness of the flesh?

Why will they refuse to acknowl  
edge humble dependence upon the  
God who gave and sustains their life?

Why will they scorn to own alle  
giance to such a mighty king as the  
Maker of Heaven and Earth?

Why will they refuse the shelter of  
the Rock, the least of



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, DEC. 18, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 12.50. If not paid within six months, 2.00. These prices are in advance. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter.

CONTRIBUTIONS. All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

## SALE OF THE JOURNAL.

It is with regret and also with a feeling of relief that we announce that our connection with the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL as its editor and proprietor ceases with next week's issue. The Journal goes to New York, into hands abundantly competent to conduct it, and we have no reason to believe that our readers will regret the change. Every subscriber will receive his paper for the full length of time for which he has paid, just the same as though it were published here.

Our too close confinement in the office has told materially upon our health which demands a change, hence the feeling of relief with which we relinquish our cherished employment. In October, 1871, we raised the Journal from the dead, and since then it has been largely a labor of love to conduct it. With our might we have worked for its prosperity and to help its readers in whatever way we could. We hope we have succeeded; thank them for their many kind words of encouragement, and trust that they will continue their patronage of the Journal in its new home.

Hereafter all business letters, correspondence and all money for the JOURNAL must be sent to E. A. Hodgson, Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

## FOURTH ANNUAL DEAF-MUTE PARTY.

We are now making arrangements to hold the Fourth Annual Deaf-Mute Party in this village, on Dec. 30th. Our plans are not yet completed. Should we succeed in our endeavors, due notice will be given in our next issue.

## THE LATE PROF. BARTLETT.

Among those names honored in the profession, against which the fatal asterisk of death is set, is that of Prof. David E. Bartlett. Like all those who have departed during the year now drawing to its close, he died in the harness. He has been a teacher of the deaf fifty-one years, and his work was not bounded by the mere walls of school-room.

Years ago Prof. Bartlett had a private school at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. The members have nearly all achieved remarkable distinction. One of them, E. B. Nelson, A. B., is Principal of the Central New York Institution, while Rev. H. W. Syle, Charles S. Nowell, Mrs. William Dean, Misses Kate Blauvelt, Nellie Franklin and Hattie Roe are, or have been, successful teachers of the deaf.

The poet Lowell expressed a sentiment appropriate here, when he thus wrote of Agassiz:

"He was a teacher: why be grieved for him whose living soul still stimulates the air. In endless file shall loving scholars come, The glow of his transmitted thought to share, And trace his features with an eye less dim Than ours, whose sense familiar wont makes numb."

—H. C. Rider, of this village, has sold the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (both paper and material), to the Institution for Deaf-Mutes in New York City. We understand that the office is to be moved before Jan. 1st. During the seven years Mr. Rider has had charge of this paper he improved it wonderfully, and has made it of much interest to the class it was published for. He parts with it now in consequence of not being able to endure the necessary confinement. Hereafter the type-setting will principally be done by the pupils of the institution, who will thus be learning a useful trade — Mexico Independent.

Be not diverted from your duty by any idle reflections the silly world may make upon you, for their censures are not in your power, and consequently should not be any part of your concern.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL \$1.50 a year in advance.

## The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

Mr. Nye Brown, of Syracuse, spent several days with us last week.

There are 62 pupils at the Georgia Institution — 31 boys and 31 girls.

Thermometer in Cave Spring, Ga., at noon, Dec. 10th, 71° in the shade; 5 p. m. 68°.

One of the pupils of the Georgia Institution has turned out to be a good cook and is employed to do kitchen work.

On Friday, Nov. 21st, George Peabody, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Russell, of Harlem, breathed his last. He was one month and six days old.

A deaf and dumb man, by the name of Horace, was run over by the cars on the evening of the 8th inst., near Andover, O., and so badly injured that he cannot recover.

Mr. H. S. Morris, master of the deaf-mute shoe shop in Cave Spring, is giving his spare time to the improvement of his property. He recently put up a barn.

This total number of pupils in attendance at the Ohio Institution the past year, ending Nov. 15, was 496, daily average 433; current expenses \$74,717.81; per capita \$172.55.

In the vote for the holding of the national convention, T. F. Fox, of the National Deaf-Mute College, has withdrawn his name from Cincinnati and cast it for Chicago.

Mr. H. Denny, of South Weymouth, Mass., would like to hear again from John Brooks. He also congratulated him upon his happy marriage. May he and his wife live long and happily.

We have received the first number of The Silent World, published in Toronto, Can., by B. C. Slater, proprietor, with N. Y. Lewis, manager. It is a readable little sheet and we wish it success.

CHARLES MEDLEY writes concerning the JOURNAL: Your paper is a good visitor, and I am always interested in reading it. I think it is well for deaf-mutes to know what happens to deaf-mutes.

SPEAKING of the interest taken by the pupils of the Ohio Institution, in newspaper reading, the types made in my last issue, "as high as eight copies of an evening have been purchased," when it should have been thirty.

Miss Fanny Seymour, late assistant matron at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, was married on Thanksgiving evening to Mr. Henry Hoeber. They have just commenced house-keeping. May they be happy.

Mr. J. G. Townsend, a well-known graduate of the Ohio Institution now residing at Richmond, Ind., has composed a golden rule which he says is a sure and speedy remedy for cuts, bruises, burns, fever sores and diseases of the skin.

A correspondent says: "At the Georgia Institution the JOURNAL, Advance and Mirror are liked in the order named, but the ladies prefer the Companion. The Raindrop is popular and there is always a rush for it when it comes. The simple style in which it is written is the secret of its success."

On Thursday, Dec. 4th, a very pleasant birthday party took place at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Barstow in Brooklyn. Among those present were Mrs. Clara E. Roberts, of Harlem, and Miss Clara E. Rosch. Dancing was kept up until the small hours of morning, when all dispersed, well satisfied with themselves and everybody else.

We have received the Ninth Annual Report of the Mackay Institution for Protestant Deaf-Mutes, for the year ending June 30th, 1879. This institution is located in Montreal and the picture of the building, drawn and engraved by Mr. C. E. Wilson, a deaf-mute, is very fine. The report gives three teachers and thirty-three pupils. The institution seems to be doing excellent work.

Mr. George L. Reynolds, who has been in this office as a compositor for the past few months, left for New York last Saturday, having secured there a position more remunerative. We shall miss his pleasant company and genial face. To any deaf-mute institution that is in want of a teacher for \$500 a year, with board, we would commend Mr. Reynolds and don't think they will find him well qualified for that position.

A gentleman by the name of Taylor, while on a visit to his brother at the Georgia Institution, handed the superintendent a ten dollar bill with the request that it be invested in an audiphone. The audiphone came in due time and after having been tried by a majority of the pupils was pronounced a humbug. One might as well try to hear with a piece of pasteboard. The pupils of the institution do not wish other deaf-mutes to be deceived, and warn them accordingly.

Among sixty of Eddie C. Rider's friends were celebrated at his home in honor of his birthday on Thursday evening, the 11th inst. The gathering was a delightful one, for Mrs. Rider knows well how to make others happy and spared no pains to make the occasion pleasant for all concerned. The refreshments were cake, coffee, ice-cream, etc.; the amusements were games and dancing. Among the deaf-mutes who participated in dancing were Mrs. J. W. Chandler, Miss H. A. Avery, Mrs. Rider, Messrs Geo. L. Reynolds, Nye Brown, of Syracuse, and the editor of this paper.

The Queens county Sentinel says: The woodhouse of Isaac Hicks & Sons, of Old Westbury, N. Y., was fired on Monday night last, in two places, at 7:30 o'clock. The building is a large one and contained several cords of stove wood, 100 barrels of corn cobs and kindlings, besides several tons of coal. It was not on fire near some stove wood and also in the middle of the building by a heap of dry kindling bark. The last made considerable headway, and had it not been discovered in two or three minutes after it was started, it would have been impossible to save it or the dwelling-house, as the latter was but eight feet distant. A reward of \$500 is offered for the apprehension and conviction of the incendiary.

The studio of H. Humphrey Moore, the silent artist, is a most attractive place; it is in 14th street, at the warehouse of Stock, No. 11 E. 14th, at the top of that immense building. Moore studied with Fortuny, Madras and Escuras, and has much of their tone. He paints delightfully, and his studio is filled with "picturesque rubbish," as the painters call it, much of it garnered at Tangiers and in Spain. But he has brought from Spain something better than rubbish, a young and beautiful Spanish wife, who is his model and his interpreter, and a charming creature. Something of her picturesque face and figure is to be seen in all his female figures. Mr. Moore has one cabinet picture, almost a Meisner for delicacy of finish. He receives every afternoon; and his pictures are worth a visit, as he is himself, with his wife beside him, to smilingly be voice and ears for him. That is the best picture of all. Spaniards have no entertainments without women; they know that they can rely on the brilliant gaiety and sympathy of their dark-eyed daughters, and no women have seemed, in any country, more charming to men than the Spanish women. — Boston Traveller, Dec. 12, 1879.

The Brooklyn Leader has quite an imaginary turn of mind. There has been no party held at Mr. Genet's this winter or any other deaf-mute's house in Harlem so far.

The old school-mates and friends of Mr. Eugene W. Wood will be much pleased to hear that he has been quite prosperous. He is owner of a coal and wood yard, and a flour, feed, and grain store. He lives in Greenfield, Ind.

"GERALDINE" is very much obliged to "School Girl" for her advice, but as she is not very much in need of taffy she will not urge her case, especially as "Rambler" has some one else who appreciates it so well, besides, "Rambler" has never been to college and "Geraldine" has a weakness for a waxed monstache—don't believe "Rambler" has one. So he would never suit "Geraldine."

The monthly Sabbath service for the Lawrence Society of Deaf-Mutes occurred on Sunday, the 14th inst., at the rooms of the City Mission Lawrence, Mass. Prof. R. H. Atwood, of Newburyport, as the leader of the choir, was greeted with the largest audience that ever filled the room, the number reaching up to 20. His discourse was very interesting, as well as exceedingly impressive, and replete with illustrations presented in lucid order.

Nearly a foot of snow fell on Monday night, and as the storm cleared away the next morning and the sun shone clear, making the world brighter than it had been for many a day, we (the home) this time instead of the editorial) celebrated the twenty-second anniversary of our wedding-day by taking a sleigh ride. The horse was in good spirits, the sleighing was delightful, and the fresh air and sunshine, with the look backward, were good for both of us.

## Christmas at St. Ann's Church, N. Y.

The deaf-mutes of New York and vicinity are invited to attend either the 7 A. M. or 10:30 A. M. service at St. Ann's Church, Eighteenth street near Fifth avenue. According to the usual custom the service and sermon will be read and interpreted in signs at the same time. The Holy Communion will be celebrated at both services.

## A WINTER EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT.

Mr. Miller, who loves music and has gained a high local reputation for the excellent entertainments he gets up for the benefit of the Methodist Church, is about to give another which is to be very spicy and enjoyable. There are to be a quiling bee, a snow-balling scene, an old maid, and other funny things. It is called a Winter Evening's Entertainment, and those who can hear will be treated to some fine music, and those who see will find very much to enjoy. It will be a fine success, without doubt.

It will be given on the evenings of Dec. 24th and 25th, at Washington Hall. Admission 25 cents. Children under 12 years 15 cents.

## WHAT HE CAUGHT.

BELOWS FALLS, Vt., Dec., 1879.

MR. RIDER:—I would like to write a few lines for the amusement of my deaf-mute friends through the JOURNAL, if space permit it.

Sometime ago my old friend and "pard" Jim, of school-days passed at the dear old asylum, and his brother Will, both of whom live in Peacham, Vermont, bought a dozen steel traps for the purpose of catching fur animals.

The first time they set them out they found no legs between the teeth in the morning. As Jim is no man that easily gives up, he set them out the next night with a determination to catch something, of whatever fur it might have.

Next morning he got up pretty early, I reckon, and carried with him a stake of the lumber cart (for he is a farmer by occupation) and proceeded to where he laid the traps the night previous. When he came in sight of them he said, turning around to Will, who was close to his heels carrying an old rusty sword, which, I think, belonged to Ethan Allen, of the revolutionary war, "by thunder we have caught something this time." As they could not ascertain what they had caught they proceeded nearer and when they came within a few feet of them they found out by the odor in the air that they had caught three strange black cats.

Imagine, my friends, how disappointed Jim was when he saw them instead of a fox, which he hoped for. As the odor was too strong to go any nearer, Jim told Will to go and bring the shot-gun. When Will arrived with it Jim, with a deliberate aim shot them dead in succession, and then skinned them and took a quart of oil of one of them, which costs considerably and is good for rheumatism. Some time ago we caught one such strange cat, after it had been prowling about the premises for some time and made it our unpleasant for us. The odor was too strong to take oil out of it, though some of us got the rheumatism.

Jim says, through his letter which I received some time ago, that as soon as sleighing is good he will drive to Guildhall, Vt., a distance of 43 miles. He does not say for what purpose, but we very well know, and would not be surprised to see him drive 100 miles through a snow storm to see "his girl." I advise him if he comes to bring some of that strange, black-cat oil for his girl, or for his own use, as he might catch the rheumatism on his way there.

He also says that Frank, of St. J., asked him if I. P. R. has a girl. Gracious! Frank, lots of 'em and would be nothing but pleased to give you one with a barrel of hard cider.

Snow is falling hard now and I hope Jim will find good sleighing, and that he won't forget that oil.

Respectfully yours,

Peg.

Feelings come and go like light troops following the victory of the present; but principles, like troops of the line, are undisturbed and stand fast.

## The Deaf-Mute National Convention.

We desire all deaf-mutes of this country who intend to attend the national reunion to send their names, addresses, and the designated places and specified days of August, 1880, at which and on which they desire to have the re-union held. The time to accomplish this purpose is extended till January 1st, 1880, when a count of the votes will take place, and the place and day preferred by a majority will be finally decided upon.

Below we insert the names of deaf-mutes who have already expressed their preferences:

## CINCINNATI.

- |   |            |
|---|------------|
| 1. P. A. Emory, of Illinois, - - -                    | Aug. 11th. |
| 2. James Fisher, of Georgia, - - -                    | 15th.      |
| 3. H. S. Morris, of " - - -                           | "          |
| 4. S. M. Freeman, of " - - -                          | "          |
| 5. T. E. Coleman, of " - - -                          | "          |
| 6. J. T. Bowen, of " - - -                            | "          |
| 7. T. H. Coleman, of South Carolina, - - -            | 24th.      |
| 8. W. N. Sparrow, of Massachusetts, - - -             | 21st.      |
| 9. H. Reed, of Wisconsin, - - -                       | 25th.      |
| 10. R. L. H. Long, of Ohio, latter part of Aug. - - - |            |
| 11. W. E. White, of New Hampshire, - - -              | "          |
| 12. Fred. Sickles, of Wisconsin, August 25th. - - -   |            |
| 13. R. M. Zetler, of Pennsylvania, - - -              | "          |
| 14. E. L. Van Damme, of Michigan, - - -               | "          |
| 15. W. H. Miller, of Minnesota, - - -                 | "          |
| 16. W. Robinson, of Wisconsin, - - -                  | "          |
| 17. A. L. Palmer, of Tennessee, - - -                 | "          |
| 18. John Vets, of Ohio, - - -                         | "          |
| 19. A. Nelson, of Iowa, - - -                         | "          |
| 20. T. E. Kead, of Delaware, - - -                    | "          |
| 21. F. W. Shaw, of Ohio, - - -                        | "          |
| 22. J. M. Koelsch, of Pennsylvania, - - -             | "          |
| 23. J. T. Bowen, of " - - -                           | "          |
| 24. B. R. Allalough, of Pennsylvania, - - -           | "          |
| 25. S. S. Morley, of " - - -                          | "          |
| 26. S. S. Haas, of " - - -                            | "          |
| 27. H. R. Drake, of Ohio, - - -                       | "          |
| 28. S. W. Wood, of Massachusetts, - - -               | "          |
| 29. E. O. Herr, of Kentucky, - - -                    | "          |
| 30. M. W. Brown, of Indiana, - - -                    | "          |
| 31. A. L. Gross, of Indiana, - - -                    | "          |
| 32. A. L. Gross, of Indiana, - - -                    | "          |
| 33. A. L. Gross, of Indiana, - - -                    | "          |
| 34. A. L. Gross, of Indiana, - - -                    | "          |
| 35. J. L. Kendrick, of New York, - - -                | "          |
| 36. J. L. Kendrick, of New York, - - -                | "          |
| 37. J. L. Kendrick, of New York, - - -                | "          |
| 38. J. L. Kendrick, of New York, - - -                | "          |
| 39. C. W. Collins, of Nebraska, - - -                 | "          |
| 40. C. W. Collins, of Nebraska, - - -                 | "          |
| 41. C. W. Collins, of Nebraska, - - -                 | "          |
| 42. A. H. Schory, of Ohio, - - -                      | "          |
| 43. C. C. Codman, of Illinois, - - -                  | 30th.      |
| 44. M. D. Lyon, of Kentucky, - - -                    | 25th.      |
| 45. L. W. Callahan, of Pennsylvania, - - -            | "          |
| 46. W. Brookline, of " - - -                          | "          |
| 47. H. R. Drake, of Ohio, - - -                       | "          |
| 48. J. S. Turf, of Massachusetts, - - -               | 21st.      |
| 49. J. K. Hargis, of District of Columbia, - - -      | 25th.      |
| 50. Alva Jeffords, of Illinois, - - -                 | 15th.      |
| 51. J. Hammack, of Illinois, - - -                    | 25th.      |
| 52. A. Bryant, of District of Columbia, - - -         | "          |
| 53. J. T. Bowen, of " - - -                           | "          |
| 54. J. G. Saxon, of New York, - - -                   | 25th.      |
| 55. Charles Kearney, of Indiana, - - -                | 30th.      |
| 56. N. F. Morrow, of Indiana, - - -                   | "          |
| 57. J. K. Hargis, of " - - -                          | "          |
| 58. L. M. Larson, of Wisconsin, - - -                 | 25th.      |
| 59. Charles Bronson, of Indiana, - - -                | 21st.      |
| 60. B. Lawrence, of Indiana, - - -                    | "          |
| 61. B. Lawrence, of Indiana, - - -                    | "          |
| 62. B. Lawrence, of Indiana, - - -                    | "          |
| 63. G. P. Fordick, of Kentucky, - - -                 | "          |
| 64. J. J. Yenger, of Kentucky, - - -                  | "          |
| 65. G. T. Schofield, of Kentucky, - - -               | "          |
| 66. Miss Martha Stephens, of Kentucky, - - -          | "          |
| 67. Wm. Haak, of Indiana, - - -                       | "          |
| 68. C. W. Bronson, of Indiana, - - -                  | "          |
| 69. E. W. Bigelow, of Vermont, - - -                  | 21st.      |
| 70. J. G. Dillman, of Indiana, - - -                  | Aug. 25th. |
| 71. H. H. Davis, of Massachusetts, - - -              | "          |
| 72. G. T. Donnelly, of Kentucky, - - -                | "          |
| 73. M. B. Gray, of Kentucky, - - -                    | Aug. 25th. |
| 74. W. J. Blount, of Indiana, - - -                   | "          |
| 75. Robt. D. Lee, of " - - -                          | "          |
| 76. J. K. Hargis, of Kentucky, - - -                  | "          |
| 77. R. W. Branch, of Tennessee, - - -                 | "          |
| 78. Wm. T. Campbell, of Missouri, - - -               | "          |
| 79. John T. Bove, of " - - -                          | "          |
| 80. Albert Kohlmetz, of " - - -                       | "          |
| 81. John Gill, of " - - -                             | "          |
| 82. J. A. McDaniels, of Kentucky, - - -               | Aug. 25th. |
| 83. J. A. McDaniels, of Kentucky, - - -               | "          |
| 84. E. Ramsey, of Maryland, - - -                     | "          |
| 85. C. W. Seligson, of " - - -                        | "          |
| 86. J. A. Brundell, of " - - -                        | "          |
| 87. J. A. Brundell, of " - - -                        | "          |
| 88. H. M. Walsh, of Pennsylvania, - - -               | "          |
| 89. Miss L. E. Sharver, of Indiana, - - -             | "          |
| 90. A. J. Kirk, of " - - -                            | "          |
| 91. J. K. Hargis, of " - - -                          | "          |
| 92. Orson Archibald, of " - - -                       | "          |
| 93. Chas. Gregory, of " - - -                         | "          |
| 94. Mr. and Mrs. Corwin, of " - - -                   | "          |
| 95. A. Robertson, of " - - -                          | "          |
| 96. Miss Lizzie Jaque, of Kentucky, - - -             | "          |
| 97. J. L. Siegman, of New York, - - -                 | "          |
| 98. E. L. Chapin, of West Virginia, - - -             | "          |
| 99. J. H. Edley, of " - - -                           | "          |
| 100. A. D. Hayes, of " - - -                          | "          |
| 101. A. Hoffman, of New York, - - -                   | "          |
| 102. Geo. W. George, of Illinois, - - -               | "          |

## CHICAGO.

- |   |
|---|
| 1. A. J. Andrews, of North Carolina, Aug. 25th. |
| 2. J. Cross, of Indiana, - - -                  |
| 3. J. K. Hargis, of New York, - - -             |
| 4. C. K. W. Strong, of the D. C., - - -         |
| 5. J. H. Harris, of Minnesota, - - -            |
| 6. Chas. A. Fox, of " - - -                     |
| 7. J. J. Yenger, of Kentucky, - - -             |
| 8. A. E. Hodgson, of New York, - - -            |
| 9. J. H. Edley, of " - - -                      |
| 10. T. F. Fox, of New York, - - -               |
| 11. Chas. E. Fox, of Vermont, Aug. 25th.        |

## SYRACUSE.

- |  |            |
|--|------------|
| 1. H. C. Rider, of New York, - - -         | Aug. 25th. |
| 2. Stephen Sinclair, of " - - -            | "          |
| 3. Mrs. G. J. Chandler, of New York, - - - | "          |
| 4. Miss H. A. Avery, of " - - -            | "          |
| 5. Stephen Sinclair, of " - - -            | "          |
| 6. Chas. E. Fox, of " - - -                | "          |
| 7. J. J. Yenger, of Kentucky, - - -        | "          |
| 8. H. W. Nutting, of " - - -               | "          |
| 9. H. Erbe, of Connecticut, - - -          | "          |
| 10. C. E. Fox, of New York, - - -          | "          |
| 11. W. H. Baker, of " - - -                | "          |
| 12. J. R. Pimm, of New York, - - -         | "          |
| 13. Miss F. M. Morgan, of New York, - - -  | "          |
| 14. Miss Sarah Smith, of " - - -           | "          |
| 15. H. H. Baker, of " - - -                | "          |
| 16. James M. Allen, of Connecticut, - - -  | "          |
| 17. W. H. Green, of Massachusetts, - - -   | "          |
| 18. John Gordon, of New York, - - -        | "          |
| 19. W. H. Green, of " - - -                | "          |
| 20. N. Denton, of " - - -                  | "          |
| 21. J. D. Whitney, of " - - -              | "          |
| 22. Miss Jennie Lyon, of " - - -           | "          |
| 23. Alice Johnson, of " - - -              | "          |
| 24. Harry Van Allen, of " - - -            | "          |
| 25. Chas. S. Blakey, of " - - -            | "          |
| 26. Martin Miley, of " - - -               | "          |
| 27. Geo. W. Seligson, of " - - -           | "          |
| 28. Henry Sennle, of " - - -               | "          |
| 29. Otto Hoxie, of " - - -                 | "          |
| 30. Miss E. J. Keenan, of " - - -          | "          |
| 31. Mrs. Peter Hargis, of New York, - - -  | "          |
| 32. " Mary Temple, of " - - -              | "          |
| 33. " Kate Arnold, of " - - -              | "          |
| 34. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Evans, of " - - -   | "          |
| 35. Robert Joyce, of " - - -               | "          |
| 36. J. H. Winslow, of " - - -              | "          |
| 37. H. Fossenden, of " - - -               | "          |
| 38. A. A. Taber, of " - - -                | "          |
| 39. Peter Hargis, of New Jersey, - - -     | "          |
| 40. Peter Hargis, of " - - -               | "          |
| 41. Smith Redman, of " - - -               | "          |
| 42. Wm. Van Velsor, of " - - -             | "          |
| 43. Wm. Hargis, of " - - -                 | "          |
| 44. Henry Caldwell, of " - - -             | "          |
| 45. Geo. Vannous, of " - - -               | "          |
| 46. John Colter, of " - - -                | "          |
| 47. Mrs. Peter Hargis, of " - - -          | "          |
| 48. Mrs. O. Montfort, of " - - -           | "          |
| 49. Mrs. Redman, of " - - -                | "          |
| 50. Miss S. L. Crane, of " - - -           | "          |
| 51. Miss Emma Hargis, of " - - -           | "          |
| 52. Miss Sarah Harper, of " - - -          | "          |
| 53. Miss Eleanor Bousfield, of " - - -     | "          |
| 54. Miss Lizzie Bousfield, of " - - -      | "          |
| 55. Miss Catherine Conklin, of " - - -     | "          |
| 56. W. T. Collins, of New York, - - -      | "          |
| 57. C. A. Smith, of " - - -                | "          |
| 58. J. C. Bitter, of " - - -               | "          |
| 59. Mr. and Mrs. Hargis, of " - - -        | "          |
| 60. Miss Schult, of " - - -                | "          |
| 61. H. B. Brown, of " - - -                | "          |
| 62. Mrs. A. Atkins, of " - - -             | "          |
| 63. Nye Brown, of " - - -                  | "          |
| 64. Milton A. Jones, of " - - -            | "          |
| 65. Henry Mathewson, of " - - -            | "          |
| 66. Mr. and Mrs. A. Clapp, of N. Y., - - - | "          |
| 67. J. N. Barger, of New York, - - -       | "          |
| 68. H. Ward, of " - - -                    | "          |
| 69. A. Guggenheimer, of " - - -            | "          |
| 70. Ephraim Jewell, of " - - -             | "          |
| 71. Geo. Taylor, of " - - -                | "          |
| 72. Geo. Taylor, of " - - -                | "          |
| 73. W. L. Eastman, of " - - -              | "          |

## HEARING RESTORED.

A COMPOSITOR OF SAN FRANCISCO WHO HAS BEEN UTTERLY DEAF FOR THIRTY YEARS — A PARTIAL CURE EFFECTED IN FIVE WEEKS.

[San Francisco Call, Dec. 4, 1879.]

The causes which produce deafness are legion. Dumbness is, in most cases, the direct effect of the inability to hear. Cases of deafness are divided into two general classes—the congenital and the accidental. The former class is more numerous than the latter. This form of deafness is produced by a variety of causes, one of the most fruitful of which is consanguineous marriages. Inherited scrofula, neuralgia and nervous debility frequently result in the deafness of offspring. Sometimes the organs of hearing are defective, and cases have been known where the outer orifice of the ear has been entirely closed. When this is the cause of deafness, a surgical operation will generally prove to be an effectual remedy.







